

[24/06/06][17:46:20] -

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Title: IOLO'S NOTES

Author:  
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Oh, Great Captains, my  
Great Captains! So  
powerful you were  
yesterday, so pitiful you  
are today. Rulers of the  
City are now prisoners of  
the Oracle. What a fate  
you might have met! Iolo  
is pleased that such  
powerful creatures as  
you, Great Captains, have  
lost power, herein  
uncovering the fools in  
them... Iolo

Everyone is in search of  
The Lady of Fawn. For  
The Lady hath been lost  
since dawn. Barking their  
strange tune throughout  
the city, All of them,  
townsfolk and priests. Iolo  
did it, enjoying such  
feasts. Avatar, is it not  
pretty? -- Iolo

Right adventurous Avatar,  
I greet thee well, Avatar,  
sending thee my blessings  
and letting thee know  
that it appears that thou  
art not paying due  
attention to my clues. I  
require thee that thou  
dost so.

Faithfully thine,  
Iolo